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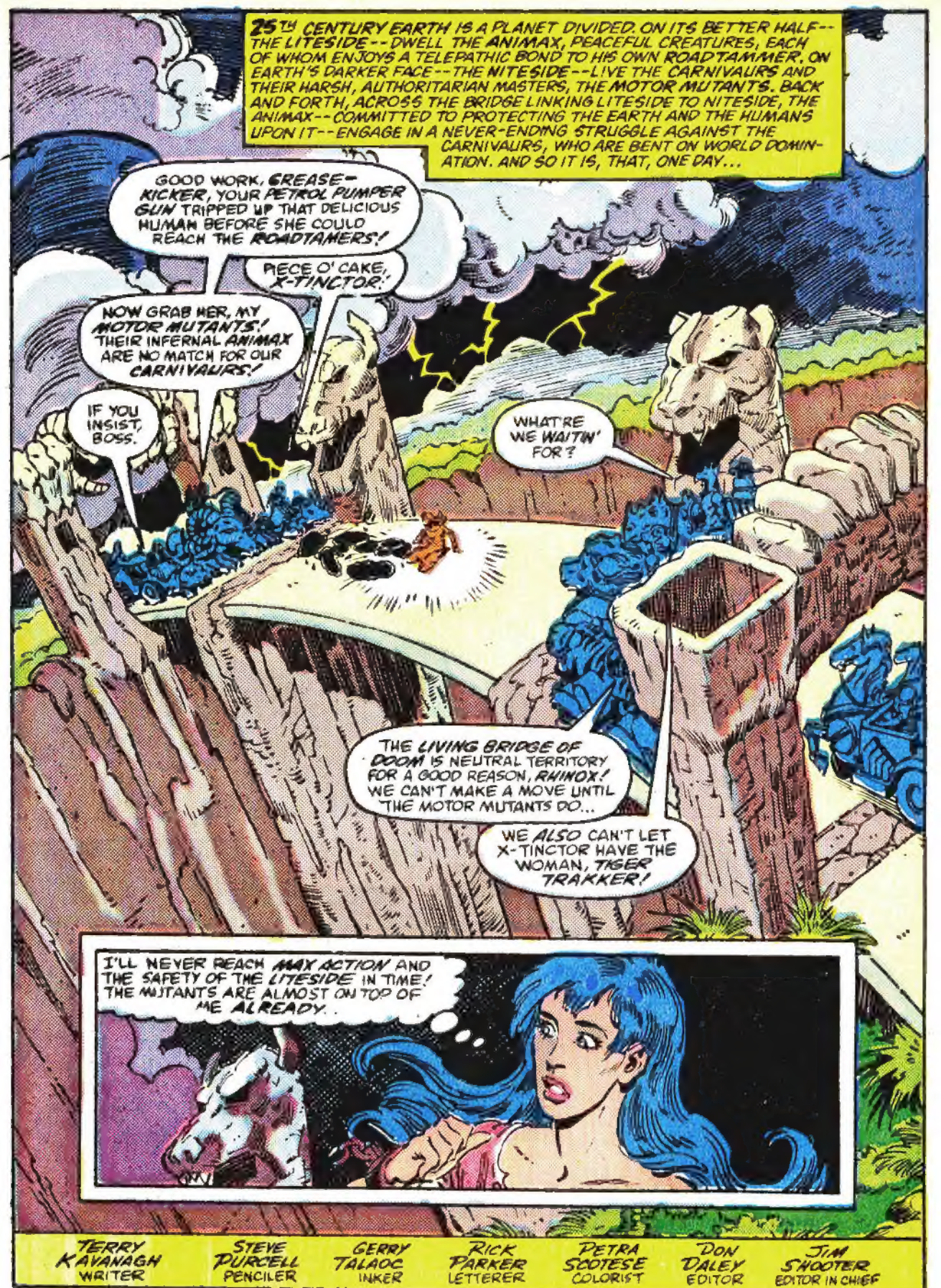
AUTHORITY
MARVEL
FINAL ISSUE!
ANIMAX
AT LAST! I NOW HAVE THE POWER TO VANQUISH THE ANIMAX! HA HA HA!
DON'T MISS--
THE END OF THE
ANIMAX!


25TH CENTURY EARTH IS A PLANET DIVIDED. ON ITS BETTER HALF--THE LITESIDE--DWELL THE ANIMAX, PEACEFUL CREATURES, EACH OF WHOM ENJOYS A TELEPATHIC BOND TO HIS OWN ROADTAMMER. ON EARTH'S DARKER FACE--THE NITESIDE--LIVE THE CARNIVAURS AND THEIR HARSH, AUTHORITARIAN MASTERS, THE MOTOR MUTANTS. BACK AND FORTH, ACROSS THE BRIDGE LINKING LITESIDE TO NITESIDE, THE ANIMAX--COMMITTED TO PROTECTING THE EARTH AND THE HUMANS UPON IT--ENGAGE IN A NEVER-ENDING STRUGGLE AGAINST THE CARNIVAURS, WHO ARE BENT ON WORLD DOMINATION. AND SO IT IS, THAT, ONE DAY...
GOOD WORK, GREASE-KICKER, YOUR PETROL PUMPER GUN TRIPPED UP THAT DELICIOUS HUMAN BEFORE SHE COULD REACH THE ROADTAMERS!
PIECE O' CAKE, X-TINCTOR!
NOW GRAB HER, MY MOTOR MUTANTS! THEIR INFERNAL ANIMAX ARE NO MATCH FOR OUR CARNIVAURS!
IF YOU INSIST, BOSS.
WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?
THE LIVING BRIDGE OF DOOM IS NEUTRAL TERRITORY FOR A GOOD REASON, RHINOX! WE CAN'T MAKE A MOVE UNTIL THE MOTOR MUTANTS DO...
WE ALSO CAN'T LET X-TINCTOR HAVE THE WOMAN, TIGER TRAKKER!
I'LL NEVER REACH MAX ACTION AND THE SAFETY OF THE LITESIDE IN TIME! THE MUTANTS ARE ALMOST ON TOP OF ME ALREADY.
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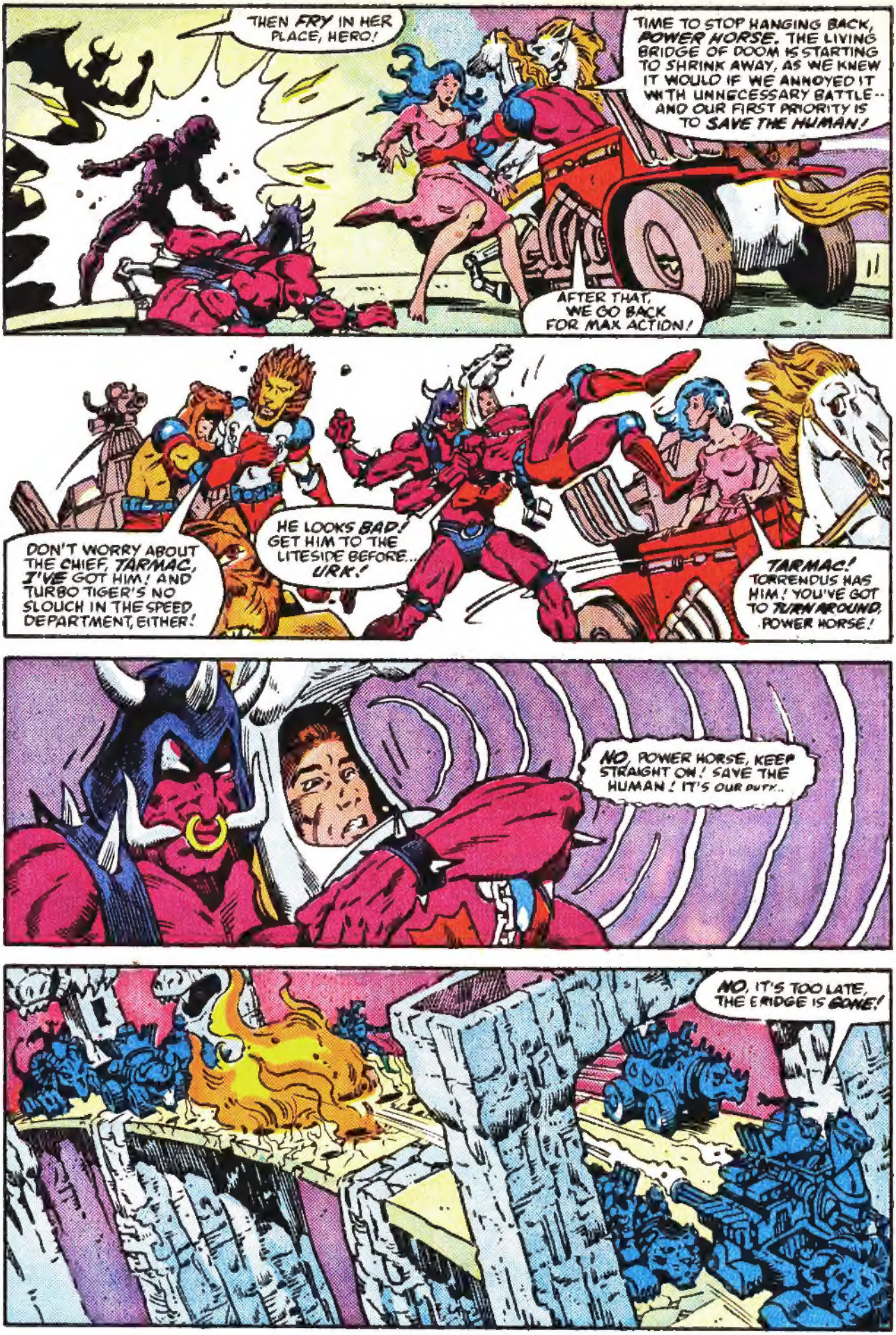
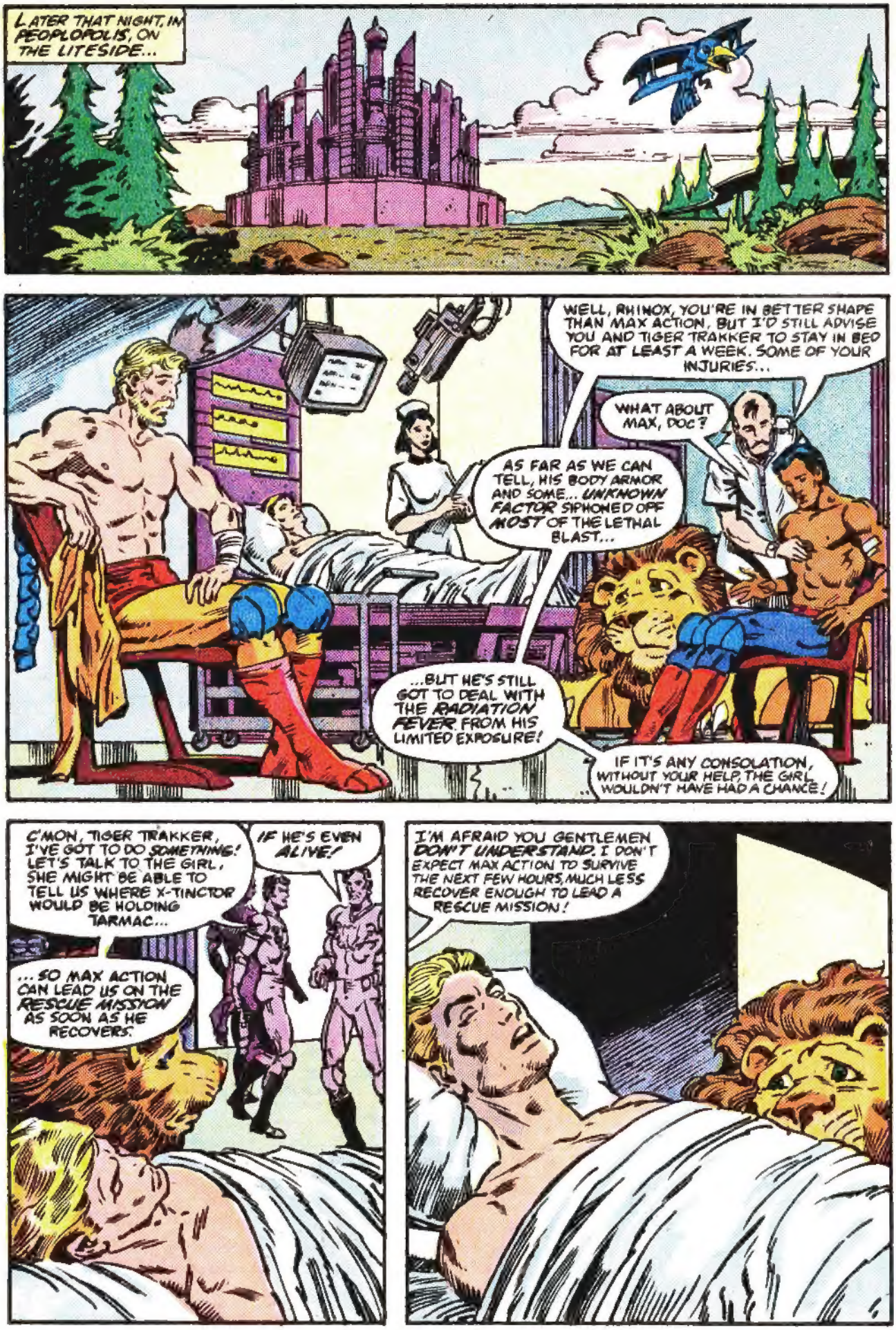
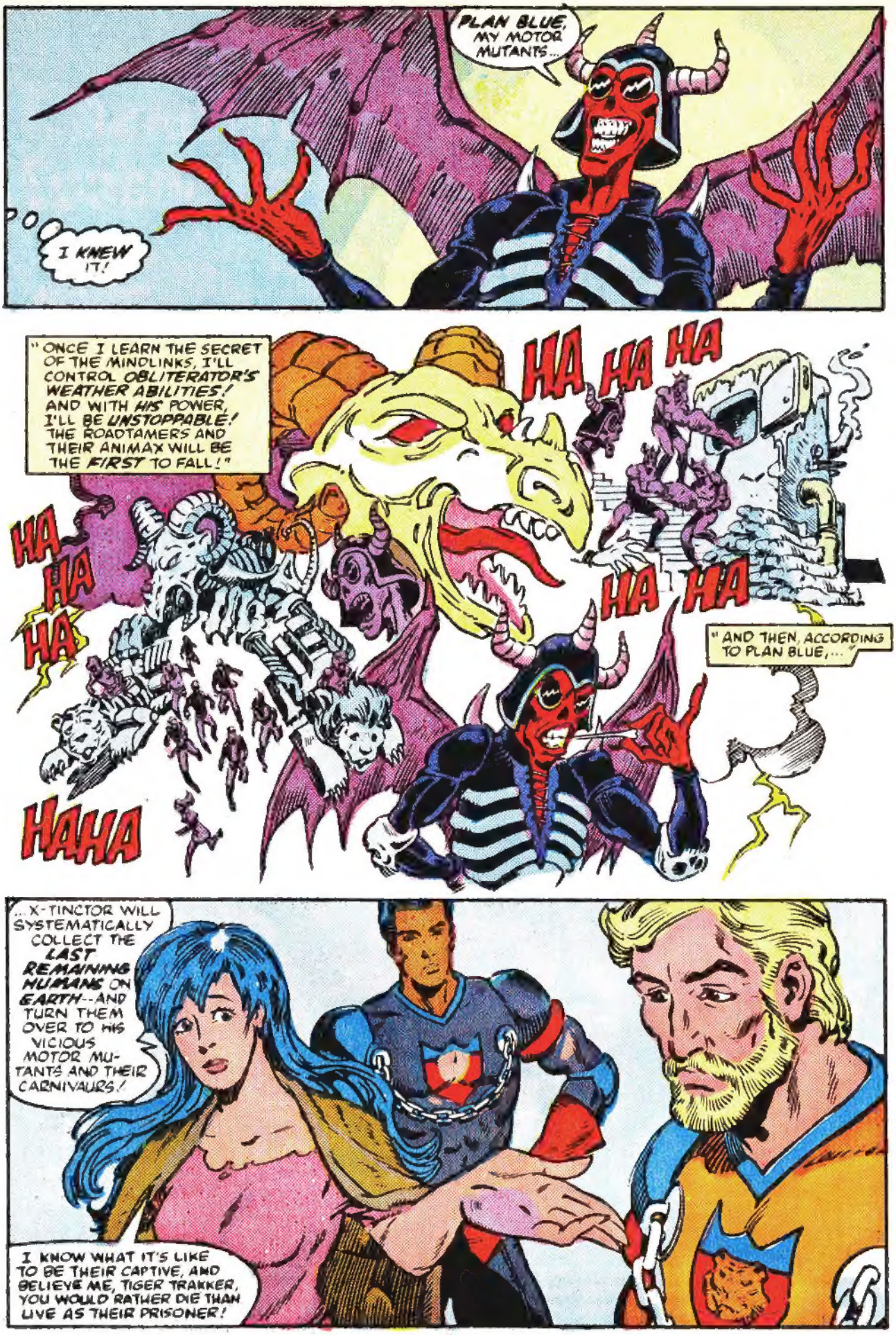
STOP, OFF-ROAD RHINO RAMMER! WE'RE SUPPOSED TO WAIT FOR MAX ACTION'S SIGNAL. UH-OH!
NICE AIM, GREASE-KICKER! WHO'S THAT SUPPOSED TO STOP?
STAY AWAY FROM THE GIRL, GROSS-OUT, OR WE'LL...
WHAK
GUESS IT'S UP TO MY MECHANICAL REPLACEMENT ARM TO STOP RHINOX! THIS ARM DOES HAVE ITS USES, THOUGH I COULD STILL KILL ROAD-HOG FOR BITING OFF THE REAL ONE!
YOUR TURBO-TIGER MAY BE SPIFFY ENOUGH TO AVOID MY OIL SLICKS, TIGER TRAKKER...
... BUT LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS WHEN MY DREADFUL DRAGSTER IGNITES THE GREASE!
FWOOOOSH
THE FLAMES HAVE US PINNED, MAX ACTION!
IGNORE THAT SLITHERING CREVITOR, OBLITERATOR! DIRECT YOUR WEATHER POWERS TOWARD THE HUMAN SPECIMEN!
IF X-TINCTOR CAN'T HAVE HER, THEN NO ONE WILL!
GO AHEAD, YOU MONSTERS! ANYTHING'S BETTER THAN RETURNING TO THE NITESIDE AS YOUR SLAVE AGAIN!

OBLITERATOR, IF YOU WON'T DO IT YOURSELF, I'LL VAPORIZE HER MYSELF WITH MY AWESOME EXTERMINATOR...
...BUT I'LL REMEMBER THIS AT YOUR FEEDING!
FORWARD, JUNGLE MAX. WE'VE STILL GOT TO GET PAST TORRENDUS AND BULLVERIZER!
KEEP GOING, TORRENDUS'S BONE-CRUSHER CLUB CAN'T STOP THE ROAR OF MY LION LASER!
ROOOAARRR
UNGH!
I HATE TO SEE EVEN A MOTOR-MUTANT FALL INTO THE CRACK OF DOOM, BUT I'VE GOT TO REACH THE WOMAN!
HELP ME UP, BULLVERIZER. I ORDER YOU TO HELP ME UP!
PREPARE TO DIE, HUMAN!
NO, X-TINCTOR, SHE'S UNDER MY PROTECTION NOW!
SIZZZZ
MAX ACTION! I KNEW ME BE THE ONE TO SAVE ME!


THEN FRY IN HER PLACE, HERO!
TIME TO STOP HANGING BACK, POWER HORSE. THE LIVING BRIDGE OF DOOM IS STARTING TO SHRINK AWAY, AS WE KNEW IT WOULD IF WE ANNOYED IT WITH UNNECESSARY BATTLE-- AND OUR FIRST PRIORITY IS TO SAVE THE HUMAN!
AFTER THAT, WE GO BACK FOR MAX ACTION!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CHIEF, TARMAC, I'VE GOT HIM! AND TURBO TIGER'S NO SLOUCH IN THE SPEED DEPARTMENT, EITHER!
HE LOOKS BAD! GET HIM TO THE LITESIDE BEFORE... URK!
TARMAC! TORRENDUS HAS HIM! YOU'VE GOT TO TURN AROUND, POWER HORSE!
NO, POWER HORSE, KEEP STRAIGHT ON! SAVE THE HUMAN! IT'S OUR DUTY..
NO, IT'S TOO LATE, THE BRIDGE IS GONE!


LATER THAT NIGHT, IN PEOPLOPOLIS, ON THE LITESIDE...
WELL, RHINOX, YOU'RE IN BETTER SHAPE THAN MAX ACTION, BUT I'D STILL ADVISE YOU AND TIGER TRAKKER TO STAY IN BED FOR AT LEAST A WEEK. SOME OF YOUR INJURIES...
WHAT ABOUT MAX, DOC?
AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL, HIS BODY ARMOR AND SOME... UNKNOWN FACTOR SIPHONED OFF MOST OF THE LETHAL BLAST...
...BUT HE'S STILL GOT TO DEAL WITH THE RADIATION FEVER FROM HIS LIMITED EXPOSURE!
IF IT'S ANY CONSOLATION, WITHOUT YOUR HELP, THE GIRL WOULDN'T HAVE HAD A CHANCE!
C'MON, TIGER TRAKKER, I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING! LET'S TALK TO THE GIRL, SHE MIGHT BE ABLE TO TELL US WHERE X-TINCTOR WOULD BE HOLDING TARMAC...
IF HE'S EVEN ALIVE!
...SO MAX ACTION CAN LEAD US ON THE RESCUE MISSION AS SOON AS HE RECOVERS.
I'M AFRAID YOU GENTLEMEN DON'T UNDERSTAND. I DON'T EXPECT MAX ACTION TO SURVIVE THE NEXT FEW HOURS, MUCH LESS RECOVER ENOUGH TO LEAD A RESCUE MISSION!

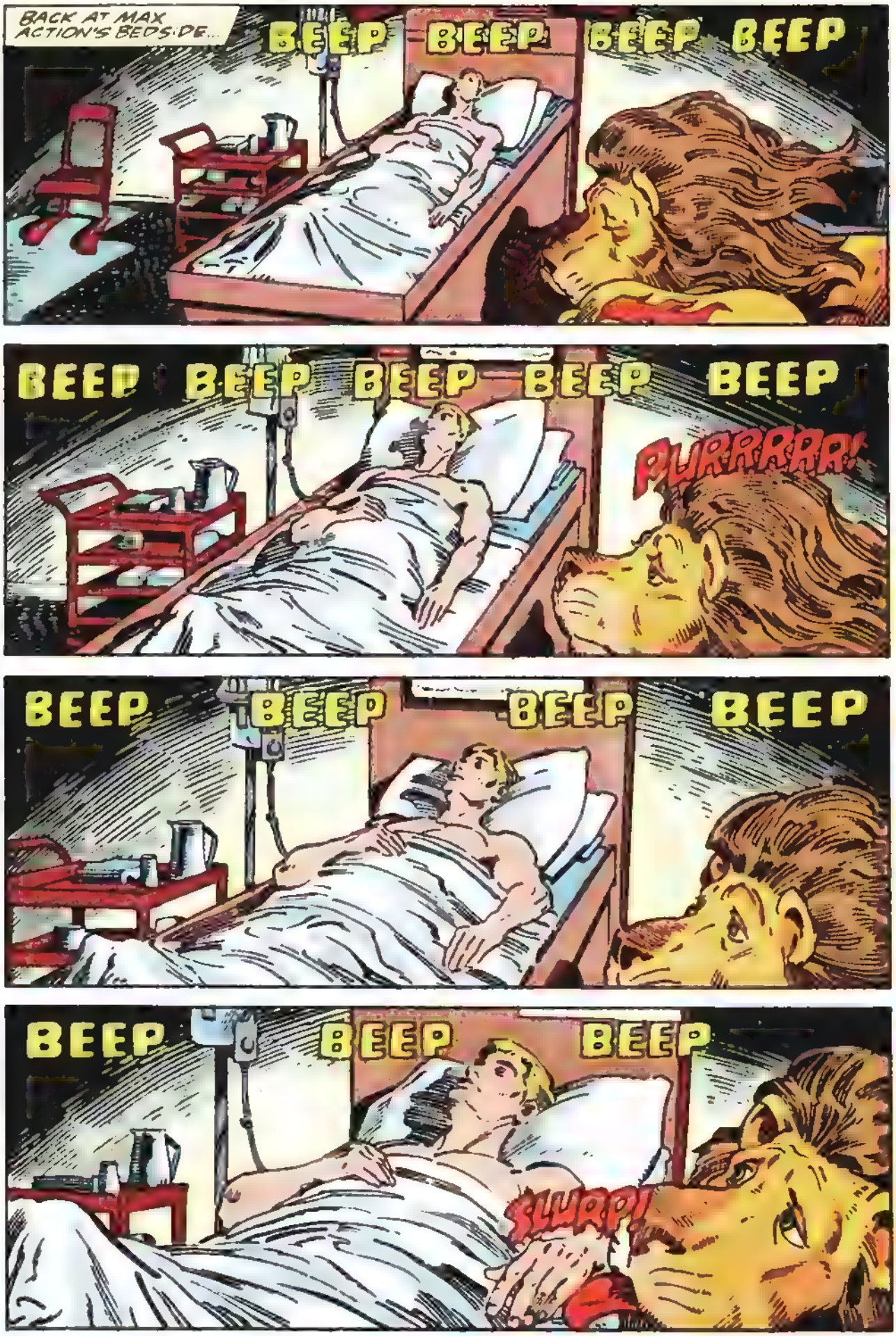
MONSTRA-CITY, THE NITESIDE...
X-TINCTOR, NOW THAT WE'VE CAUGHT A ROADTAMER, WHADDA YA WANT ME TA DO WIT' HIM?
ENOUGH ALREADY, YOU FOOLS! THE SECRET OF THE ROADTAMERS' STRENGTH LIES IN THEIR TELE-PATHIC LINKS WITH THEIR CURSED ANIMAX!
I WANT MEATHOOK TO UTILIZE ALL THE GLORIOUS... DEVICES I'VE STOCKED HIS CHOP-SHOP WITH TO DISCOVER THE SOURCE OF THAT POWER IMMEDIATELY...
...EVEN IF HE HAS TO TAKE TARMAC APART TO DO IT!
UH-OH, NOT ANOTHER SPEECH...


PLAN BLUE, MY MOTOR MUTANTS...
I KNEW IT!
"ONCE I LEARN THE SECRET OF THE MINDLINKS, I'LL CONTROL OBLITERATOR'S WEATHER ABILITIES! AND WITH HIS POWER, I'LL BE UNSTOPPABLE! THE ROADTAMERS AND THEIR ANIMAX WILL BE THE FIRST TO FALL!"
HA HA HA
HA HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
HAHA
"AND THEN, ACCORDING TO PLAN BLUE,...
...X-TINCTOR WILL SYSTEMATICALLY COLLECT THE LAST REMAINING HUMANS ON EARTH--AND TURN THEM OVER TO HIS VICIOUS MOTOR MUTANTS AND THEIR CARNIVAURS!
I KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE THEIR CAPTIVE, AND BELIEVE ME, TIGER TRAKKER, YOU WOULD RATHER DIE THAN LIVE AS THEIR PRISONER!

WE CAN'T LET IT HAPPEN, TIGER TRAKKER!
PLAN BLUE'LL NEVER WORK, RHINOX. EVEN WE DON'T FULLY UNDERSTAND OUR LINKS WITH THE ANIMAX!
IF ANYONE CAN PULL IT OFF, X-TINCTOR CAN.' BELIEVE IT!
THE SECRET OF THE LINKS MUST NOT FALL INTO THAT MANIAC'S HANDS!
OUR NUMBERS ARE HALVED, AND WITHOUT MAK ACTION, WE'RE LEADERLESS, BUT FOR TARMAC'S SAKE AND TO PROTECT THE HUMANS, WE'VE GOT TO THWART X-TINCTOR'S PLAN!
WELL, I DO FEEL A LITTLE BETTER WITH MY STRIPED STRIKER ALL JUICED UP.
YEAH, A LITTLE SOLAR POWER REALLY MAKES THE DIFFERENCE IN MY RHINO BAZOOKA BLASTER, TOO, PAL.
"GOOD STRATEGY TELLS ME OTHERWISE, BUT WE HAVE NO OTHER OPTION, RHINOX-- WE'LL RAID THE NITESIDE AS SOON AS THE ANIMAX RETURN FROM THEIR 'PILGRIMAGE' TO THE CAVE OF LIVING LEGEND!"

AS THE ANIMAX TRAVEL TO THE CAVE OF THE LIVING LEGEND, EACH LISTENS IN, TELEPATHICALLY, TO HIS ROADTAMER IN THE ROADTAMERS' STRATEGY COUNCIL.
I SAW HUMONGOUS HAULER TRAILING BEHIND THE REST OF THE ANIMAX EARLIER, TIGER TRAKKER-- THAT MEANS TUSKOR IS AROUND SOMEWHERE.
FIND HIM, RHINOX, WE'LL NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET ON THIS MISSION!
WELCOME, ANIMAX, TO THE CAVE OF LIVING LEGEND. WELCOME, OFF-ROAD RHINO RAMMER, TURBO TIGER, POWER HORSE, AND HUMONGOUS HAULER.
PLEASE NOTE THE INFINITE FACETS OF ANIMAX HISTORY AND KNOWLEDGE DISPLAYED ON THE WALLS OF THE CAVE FOR YOUR AMUSEMENT AND EDIFICATION.
WHEN YOU HAVE FOUND THE AREA OF THE WALLS THAT BEST ANSWERS YOUR QUESTION, PLEASE PLUG IN TO THE APPROPRIATE RECEPTACLES.
KLIK KLIK KLIK KLIK
THANK YOU. AH, YOU WISH TO KNOW HOW BEST TO HELP YOUR ROADTAMERS--
--THEN YOU WISH TO KNOW ABOUT PAIN!

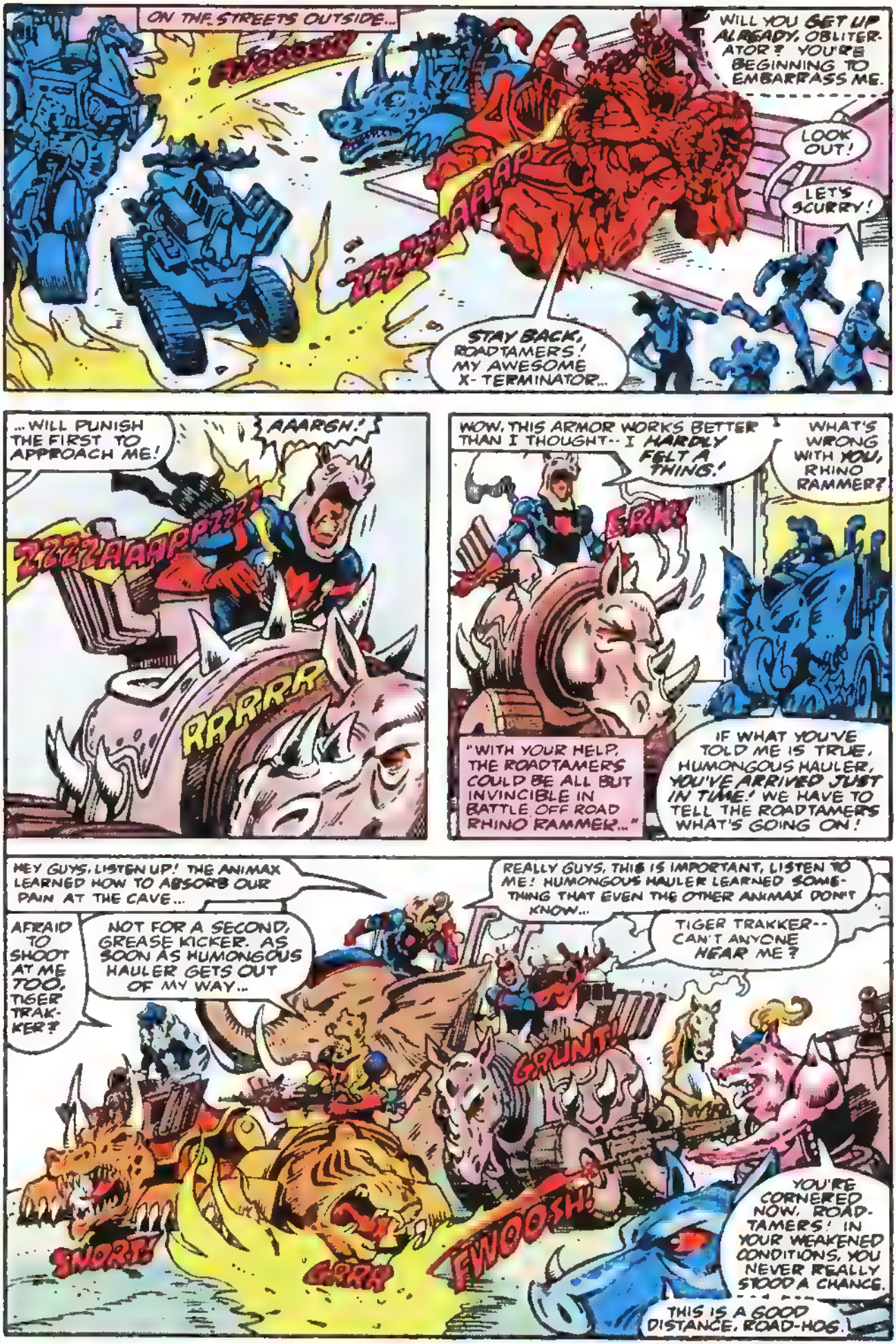
THE PAIN YOU FEEL IS NOT YOUR PAIN -- IT IS THE PAIN OF YOUR RIDERS AND FRIENDS, HUMONGOUS HAULER.
THEIR SUFFERING -- BOTH PHYSICAL AND MENTAL -- CAN BE YOURS, INSTEAD, SHARED THROUGH YOUR TELEPATHIC LINKS, TURBO TIGER.
WITH YOUR HELP THE ROADTAMERS COULD BE ALL BUT INVINCIBLE IN BATTLE, OFF-ROAD RHINO RAMMER.
OF COURSE, THERE IS A PRICE, ISN'T THERE, POWER HORSE?
BESIDES THE SIMPLE FACT THAT PAIN HURTS, OVER-USE OF THIS ABILITY COULD LEAD TO PERMANENT LOSS OF THE MINDLINK BETWEEN AN ANIMAX AND HIS ROADTAMER...
...LEAVING THE ANIMAX AS NOTHING MORE THAN A MINDLESS MECHANICAL ANIMAL!
IT WOULD MEAN A COMPLETE LOSS OF THAT ANIMAX'S VERY AWARENESS OF EXISTENCE, AND FURTHERMORE--
-- GOOD DAY, OFF-ROAD RHINO-RAMMER, TURBO TIGER, AND POWER HORSE, THANK YOU FOR COMING --
-- AND FURTHERMORE HUMONGOUS HAULER


BACK AT MAX ACTION'S BEDSIDE...
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
PURRRRRR!
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP BEEP
SLURP!

AT THE GATES OF PEOPLOPOLIS
'BOUT TIME YOU GUYS GOT BACK! THE CAVE OF LIVING LEGEND MUST BE PRETTY FAR AWAY...
RONAOOOR
...BUT YOU KNOW THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO TELL US WHERE IT IS, RHINOX. THAT'S THEIR BUSINESS. LET'S JUST GIVE THEM ONE LAST SPOT CHECK..
THEN WE HIT THE NIGHTSIDE!
WHERE'S HUMONGOUS HAULER?
IT WAS TOUGH ENOUGH FINDING YOU, TUSKOR. AS USUAL, YOUR ANIMAX IS PROBABLY SHUFFLING WAY BEHIND THE REST OF THEM...
DON'T START WITH HIM NOW, RHINOX!
GUESS I'LL JUST WAIT HERE FOR HUMONGOUS HAULER!
FIGURES.
WHINNNY
IS POWER HORSE TRYING TO TELL US SOMETHING, RHINO RAMMER? WITHOUT HIS ROADTAMER, TARMAC, HERE, WE HAVE NO WAY TO UNDERSTAND HIM!
SNIFF SNIFF
WHAT IS IT, TURBO TRAKKER?
SURPRISE, ROADTAMERS! IT'S X-TINCTOR AND HIS MERRY MOTOR MUTANT MARCHING SOCIETY! THE BATTLE'S COME HOME AGAIN!
SNORT! GRRRR!
ONLY THIS TIME-- THANKS TO MY SQUIRMING PRISONER AND HIS HELMET-- I'LL DESTROY THE ANIMAX WITH THEIR OWN POWER!
HA HA HA HEE HEE
GRUNT!

PEOPLOPOLIS WILL LIE IN ASHES AT MY FEET! THE HUMANS WILL BE MINE TO DO WITH AS I PLEASE!
GO LEFT, OBLITERATOR!
LEFT, I SAY!
EEEEEEEAAA

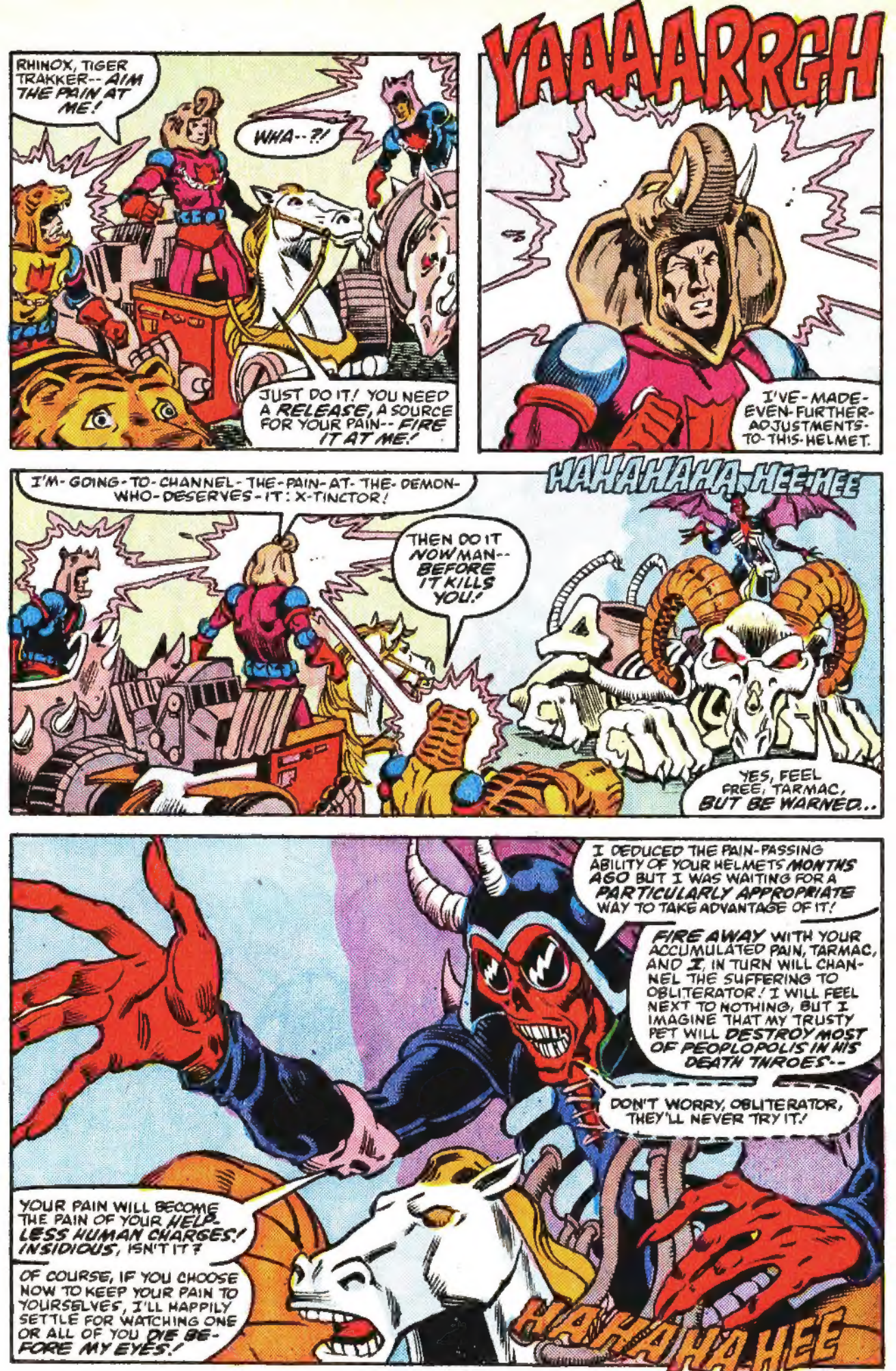
NEARBY...
BEEP BEEP
PURRRRR
..GR..OOAAN
BEEP BEEP BI
ERK!
BEEP BEEP BE
BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BEEP BE
OHHH...
..JUNGLE MAX!
THUD!


ON THE STREETS OUTSIDE...
WHOOOSH
WILL YOU GET UP ALREADY, OBLITERATOR? YOU'RE BEGINNING TO EMBARRASS ME.
LOOK OUT!
LET'S SCURRY!
ZZZZZRAAAP
STAY BACK, ROADTAMERS! MY AWESOME X-TERMINATOR...
...WILL PUNISH THE FIRST TO APPROACH ME!
AAARGH!
ZZZZRAAAP
PZZZ!
RRRRR
WOW, THIS ARMOR WORKS BETTER THAN I THOUGHT-- I HARDLY FELT A THING!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, RHINO RAMMER?
ERK!
"WITH YOUR HELP, THE ROADTAMERS COULD BE ALL BUT INVINCIBLE IN BATTLE OFF ROAD RHINO RAMMER..."
IF WHAT YOU'VE TOLD ME IS TRUE, HUMONGOUS HAULER, YOU'VE ARRIVED JUST IN TIME! WE HAVE TO TELL THE ROADTAMERS WHAT'S GOING ON!
HEY GUYS, LISTEN UP! THE ANIMAX LEARNED HOW TO ABSORB OUR PAIN AT THE CAVE...
REALLY GUYS, THIS IS IMPORTANT, LISTEN TO ME! HUMONGOUS HAULER LEARNED SOMETHING THAT EVEN THE OTHER ANIMAX DON'T KNOW...
AFRAID TO SHOOT AT ME TOO, TIGER TRAKKER?
NOT FOR A SECOND, GREASE KICKER. AS SOON AS HUMONGOUS HAULER GETS OUT OF MY WAY...
TIGER TRAKKER-- CAN'T ANYONE HEAR ME?
GRUNT
SNORT
GRRR
FWOOSH
YOU'RE CORNERED NOW, ROADTAMERS! IN YOUR WEAKENED CONDITIONS, YOU NEVER REALLY STOOD A CHANCE.
THIS IS A GOOD DISTANCE, ROAD-HOG.

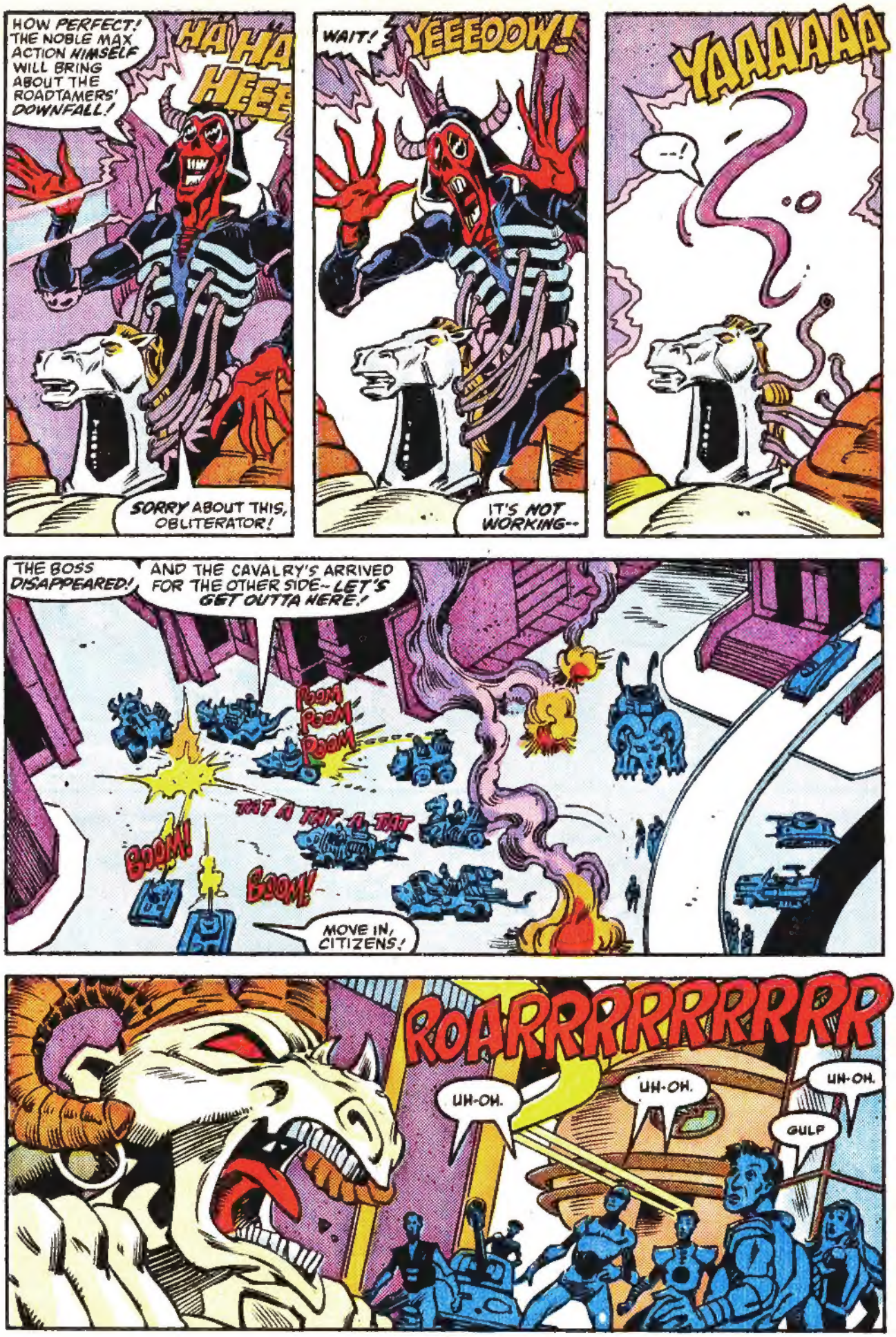
DON'T BE SO SURE, GROSS-OUT-- I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER! I HARDLY EVEN FEEL ANY OF MY WOUNDS!
TAWATAWAT
ATAT
AS A MATTER OF FACT, YOU'VE YET TO DISABLE ANY OF US ROADTAMERS IN THIS AMBUSH!
DON'T YOU WISH YOU COULD SAY THE SAME?
YEOW!CH!
GREASE-KICKER'S OUT. TIME TO MAKE TRACKS, ROAD-HOG!
THE TIDE IS TURNING IN OUR FAVOR! SEIZE THE ADVANTAGE-- PRESS FORWARD!
YES, ROADTAMERS! COME-- ATTACK ME!
I DARE YOU!
UH.. NICE TRY, RHINO RAMMER--REALLY, I MEAN IT-- BUT X-TINCTOR'S OVER THAT WAY!
WHAT'S WRONG, RHINO RAMMER? I CAN'T "HEAR YOUR FEELINGS" ANY MORE!
RHINO RAMMER-- ARE YOU IN THERE?!
CLANG! CLANG!

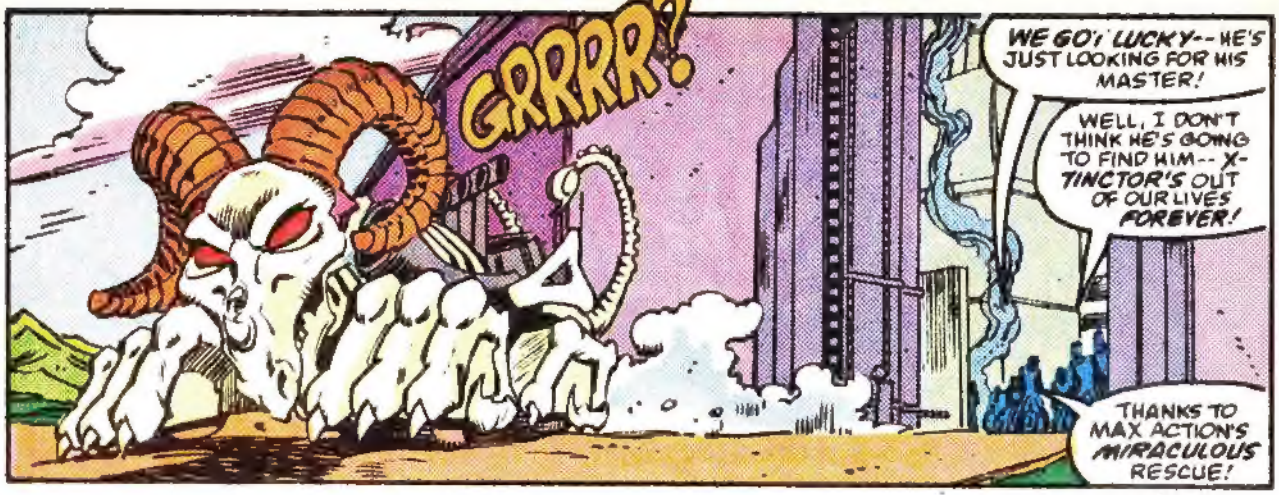
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU GUYS...
THE ANIMAX ARE ABSORBING OUR PAIN...
"THE PAIN YOU FEEL IS NOT YOUR PAIN--IT IS THE PAIN OF YOUR RIDERS AND FRIENDS, HUMONGOUS HAULER...
"THEIR SUFFERING--BOTH PHYSICAL AND MENTAL--CAN BE YOURS INSTEAD. SHARED THROUGH YOUR TELEPATHIC LINKS, TURBO TIGER..."
BOOM!
BOOM!
TATA TATATATA!
...BUT IT'S WEAKENING THEIR PSYCHIC LINKS WITH US--COSTING THEM THEIR VERY SANITY!
"OF COURSE, THERE IS A PRICE, ISN'T THERE..?"
YIKE!
THERE'S MORE! AFTER THE OTHERS LEFT THE CAVE OF LIVING LEGEND, HUMONGOUS HAULER FOUND OUT THA--UGHN!
I THINK THEY FORGOT ABOUT US, BULLVERIZER.
NO! THEY WEREN'T SUPPOSED TO FIND OUT YET!
HE KNEW ALL ALONG?
HURRY, POWER HORSE!
WHA--?!
YOU COULD HAVE TOLD ME THAT TARMAC WAS GETTING FREE, OBLITERATOR!
TOO LATE NOW, X-TINCTOR!
AND WITH WHAT I'VE LEARNED FROM YOUR RANTING AND RAVING...

...AND THE AID OF THE FALLEN TUSKOR'S HELMET, YOUR MAD SCHEMES CAN BE STOPPED!
THERE WAS ONE ADVANTAGE TO BEING X-TINCTOR'S PRISONER-- I WATCHED AND LISTENED
NOW, BY JUST TWISTING THE MONITOR DIAL A HALF-TURN TO THE LEFT...
WE CAN SIPHON OUR PAIN BACK FROM THE ANIMAX!
IT'S WORKING, TARMAC-- OFF-ROAD RHINO RAMMER IS CALMING DOWN!
WE CAN, TOO, RHINOX. ADJUST YOUR HELMET SETTINGS...
AAAAAARRRGHH!
HOW WERE THE ANIMAX ABLE TO DEAL WITH SO MUCH PAIN?!
HOW CAN WE?

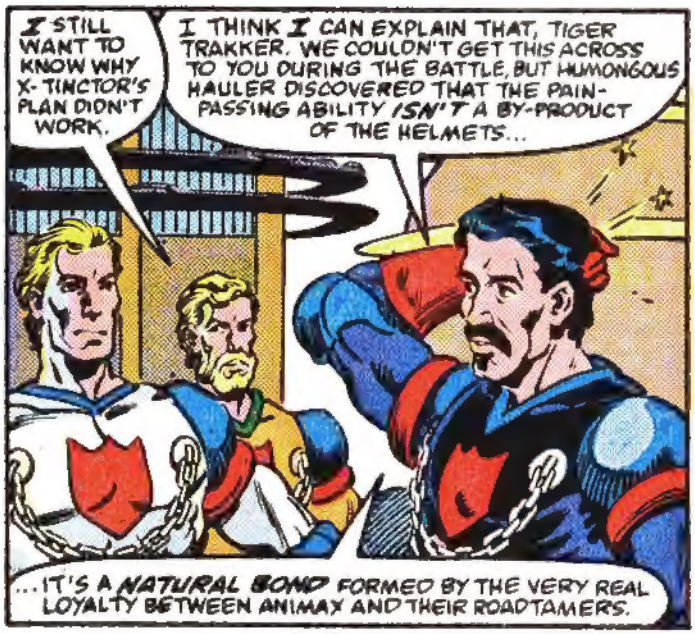

RHINOX, TIGER TRAKKER-- AIM THE PAIN AT ME!
WHA--?!
JUST DO IT! YOU NEED A RELEASE, A SOURCE FOR YOUR PAIN-- FIRE IT AT ME!
YAAAARRGH
I'VE-MADE-EVEN-FURTHER-ADJUSTMENTS-TO-THIS-HELMET.
I'M-GOING-TO-CHANNEL-THE-PAIN-AT-THE-DEMON-WHO-DESERVES-IT: X-TINCTOR!
THEN DO IT NOW MAN-- BEFORE IT KILLS YOU!
HAHAHAHA-HEE-HEE
YES, FEEL FREE, TARMAC, BUT BE WARNED...
I DEDUCED THE PAIN-PASSING ABILITY OF YOUR HELMETS MONTHS AGO BUT I WAS WAITING FOR A PARTICULARLY APPROPRIATE WAY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF IT!
FIRE AWAY WITH YOUR ACCUMULATED PAIN, TARMAC, AND I, IN TURN WILL CHANNEL THE SUFFERING TO OBLITERATOR! I WILL FEEL NEXT TO NOTHING, BUT I IMAGINE THAT MY TRUSTY PET WILL DESTROY MOST OF PEOPLOPOLIS IN HIS DEATH THROES--
DON'T WORRY, OBLITERATOR, THEY'LL NEVER TRY IT!
YOUR PAIN WILL BECOME THE PAIN OF YOUR HELP. LESS HUMAN CHARGES! INSIDIOUS, ISN'T IT?
OF COURSE, IF YOU CHOOSE NOW TO KEEP YOUR PAIN TO YOURSELVES, I'LL HAPPILY SETTLE FOR WATCHING ONE OR ALL OF YOU DIE BEFORE MY EYES!
HAHAHAHEE

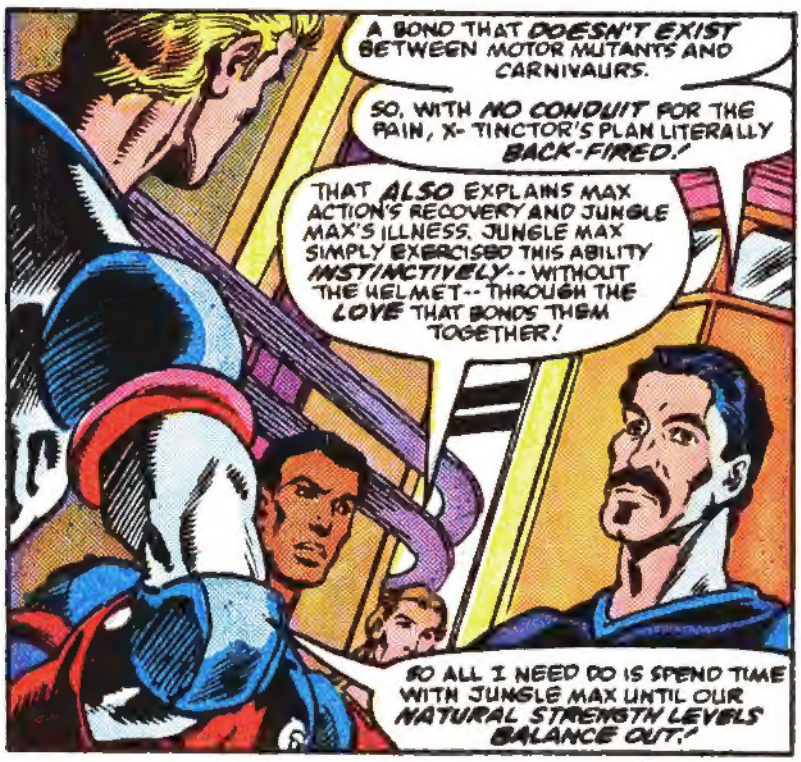
NO...
TARMAC'S HOLDING IN THE PAIN TO PROTECT THE REST OF US... WAIT, IT'S MAX ACTION -- AND HE'S HEADING STRAIGHT FOR TARMAC...
... BUT HE DIDN'T HEAR WHAT X-TINCTOR SAID!
MAX, WHAT ARE YOU--?!
DON'T WORRY, TARMAC...
I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
MAX ACTION, LISTEN...!
NO TIME, RHINOX.
EAT HOT PAIN, X-TINCTOR!
NO...
RRROOOAR


HOW PERFECT! THE NOBLE MAX ACTION HIMSELF WILL BRING ABOUT THE ROADTAMERS' DOWNFALL!
HA HA HEEE
SORRY ABOUT THIS, OBLITERATOR!
WAIT!
YEEEOOW!
IT'S NOT WORKING--
YAAAAAA
--!
THE BOSS DISAPPEARED!
AND THE CAVALRY'S ARRIVED FOR THE OTHER SIDE-- LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!
POOM POOM POOM
TAT A TAT A TAT
BOOM!
BOOM!
MOVE IN, CITIZENS!
ROARRRRRRRRRR
UH-OH.
UH-OH.
UH-OH.
GULP


GRRRR?
WE GOT LUCKY-- HE'S JUST LOOKING FOR HIS MASTER!
WELL, I DON'T THINK HE'S GOING TO FIND HIM-- X-TINCTOR'S OUT OF OUR LIVES FOREVER!
THANKS TO MAX ACTION'S MIRACULOUS RESCUE!

IT'S TRUE, MAX. THE DOCTOR'S SAID YOU'D BE OUT OF ACTION FOR QUITE A WHILE!
IT'S A MIRACLE TO ME, TOO, GUYS, BUT I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER!
RIGHT NOW, I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT JUNGLE MAX-- HE INSISTED ON ACCOMPANYING ME INTO BATTLE, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH HIM.


I STILL WANT TO KNOW WHY X-TINCTOR'S PLAN DIDN'T WORK.
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN THAT, TIGER TRAKKER. WE COULDN'T GET THIS ACROSS TO YOU DURING THE BATTLE, BUT HUMONGOUS HAULER DISCOVERED THAT THE PAIN-PASSING ABILITY ISN'T A BY-PRODUCT OF THE HELMETS...
...IT'S A NATURAL BOND FORMED BY THE VERY REAL LOYALTY BETWEEN ANIMAX AND THEIR ROADTAMERS.


A BOND THAT DOESN'T EXIST BETWEEN MOTOR MUTANTS AND CARNIVAURS.
SO, WITH NO CONDUIT FOR THE PAIN, X-TINCTOR'S PLAN LITERALLY BACK-FIRED!
THAT ALSO EXPLAINS MAX ACTION'S RECOVERY AND JUNGLE MAX'S ILLNESS. JUNGLE MAX SIMPLY EXERCISED THIS ABILITY INSTINCTIVELY-- WITHOUT THE HELMET-- THROUGH THE LOVE THAT BONDS THEM TOGETHER!
SO ALL I NEED DO IS SPEND TIME WITH JUNGLE MAX UNTIL OUR NATURAL STRENGTH LEVELS BALANCE OUT!

BUT WHAT KIND OF BOND EXISTS BETWEEN X-TINCTOR AND MYSELF THAT ALLOWED ME TO CHANNEL THE PAIN AT HIM?
AND WHY DO I SO SURELY BELIEVE-- KNOW-- THAT X-TINCTOR IS STILL ALIVE?!
HAHAHAHAHEEHEE